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PSI FORCE

THE PSI-HAWK SCREAMS!



new
universe

TEXEIRA '86

PSI-FORCE

CREATED BY ARCHIE GOODWIN
& WALT SIMONSON

THOMAS BOYD--
A.K.A. THE STALKER--
WENT TO THE SEEDIEST
NEIGHBORHOOD IN
SAN FRANCISCO LOOK-
ING FOR A FIGHT.

HE FOUND
ONE.

YOU GUYS SURE
YOU'RE THE TOUGHEST
ONES WHO WERE IN
THAT BAR? YOU SEEM
LIKE WIMPS TO ME!

KWAMM!

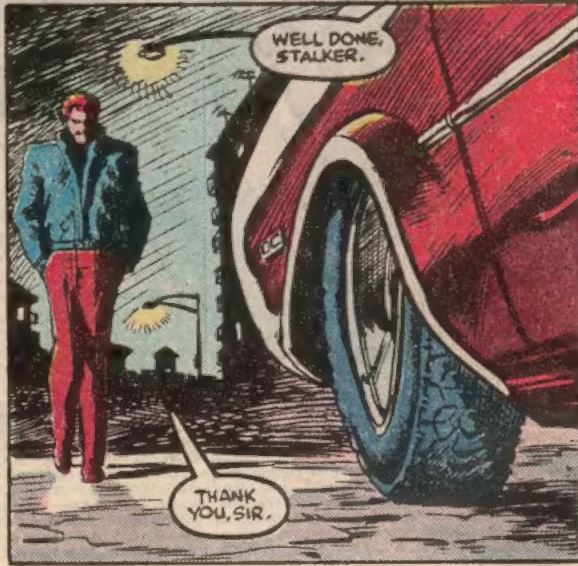
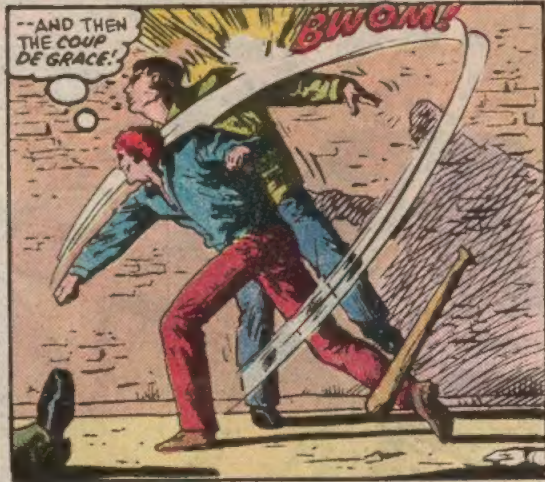
UNFE--!

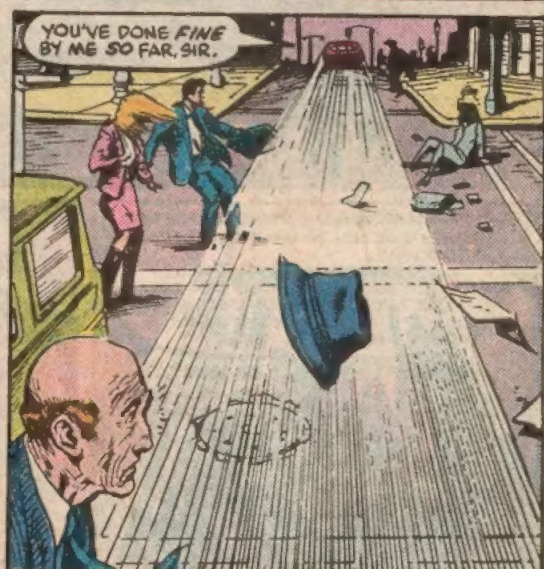
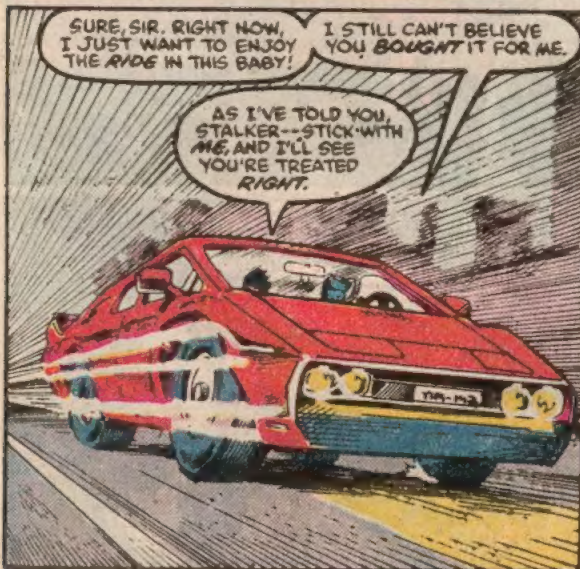
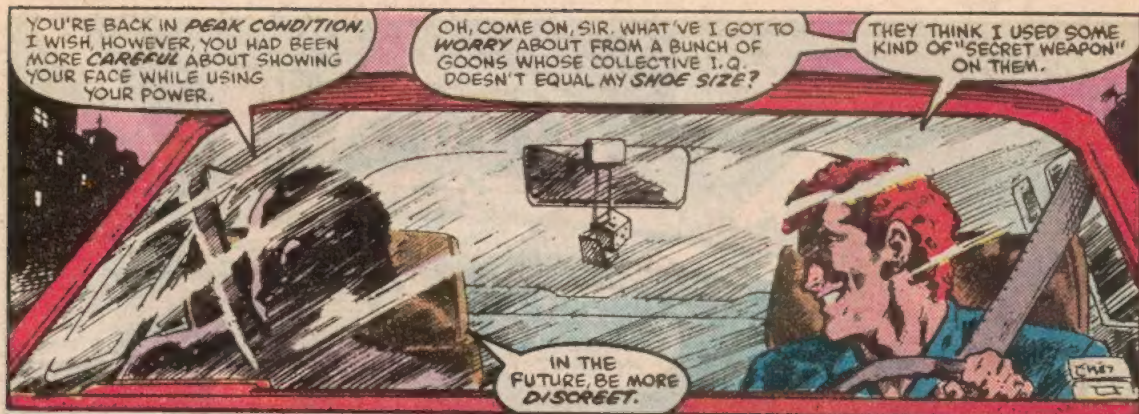
AAARN!

STALKER IS CONFIDENT AND
COCKY, AND WITH GOOD
REASON. HE'S SMART STRONG,
WELL-TRAINED IN THE MARTIAL
ARTS.

AND HE'S GOT AN EXTRA
EDGE AS WELL--A
DEVASTATING PARA-
NORMAL POWER.

PSI-FORCE™ Vol. 1, No. 8, June, 1987. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Gailton, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President; Milt Schiffman, Vice President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. Published monthly. Copyright © 1987 by Marvel Comics Group. All rights reserved. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and 95¢ in Canada. Subscription rate \$9.00 for 12 issues. Canada and foreign \$11.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed. MARVEL and PSI-FORCE (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO PSI-FORCE, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.





AT THE TOP OF THE STEEP, WINDING ROAD, ON A CLIFF OVERLOOKING THE PACIFIC OCEAN, STANDS LORIE'S, THE BAY AREA'S HOTTEST NIGHT SPOT, THIS WEEK.

LORIE'S

WOW! THIS IS FANTASTIC! I LOVE THIS PLACE ALREADY!

YOU'VE EARNED YOURSELF A BIG NIGHT, STALKER.

HERE, THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH FOR YOU TO HAVE A REASONABLY GOOD TIME.

ENJOY YOURSELF. THINGS WILL SOON BECOME SERIOUS ENOUGH-- WHEN YOU TAKE ON PROUDHAWK'S GROUP AGAIN AND HAVE YOUR REVENGE ON THOSE FREAKS OF NATURE.

"FREAKS"...

SIR-- I'M AS MUCH A FREAK AS THEY ARE-- IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED.

NOW, DON'T BE SO OVERSENSITIVE TO EVERYTHING A PERSON SAYS, STALK-- UH, THOMAS, YOU'RE NO FREAK. YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT SIDE.

MY SIDE.

WELL, HELLO.

YOU MUST BE THOMAS.

THOMAS-- THIS IS TINA, THE YOUNG LADY I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT.

READY FOR A BIG NIGHT, THOMAS?

YES...

...YES. I AM.

WE'LL TALK MORE SOON, THOMAS. TO-NIGHT, YOU JUST CONCENTRATE ON HAVING FUN.

AND AS A VALET PARKS THE SPORTS CAR STALKER'S MENTOR HEADS FOR A WAITING LIMOUSINE...

THAT WAS A FOOLISH SLIP I MADE. I'VE GOT TO BE MORE CAREFUL WHEN I SPEAK TO THOMAS.

RETAINING HIS TRUST IS ESSENTIAL. IF I LOSE IT-- I MAY BE FORCED TO ELIMINATE HIM.



A FEW DAYS LATER, ON A SHIP
IN SAN FRANCISCO BAY, FIVE
TEENAGERS STAND HUDDLED
TOGETHER, FLANKED BY GRIM
MEN BEARING AUTOMATIC
WEAPONS.

THESE YOUNG PEOPLE ARE
KATHY LING, ANASTASIA
INYUSHIN, WAYNE TUCKER,
TYRONE JESSUP AND
MICHAEL CRAWLEY--THE
FIVE "FREAKS" SPOKEN OF
BY STALKER'S MENTOR.

THEY ARE ON THEIR
WAY TO PRISON.

TRAPPED

DANNY FINGEROTH
WRITER

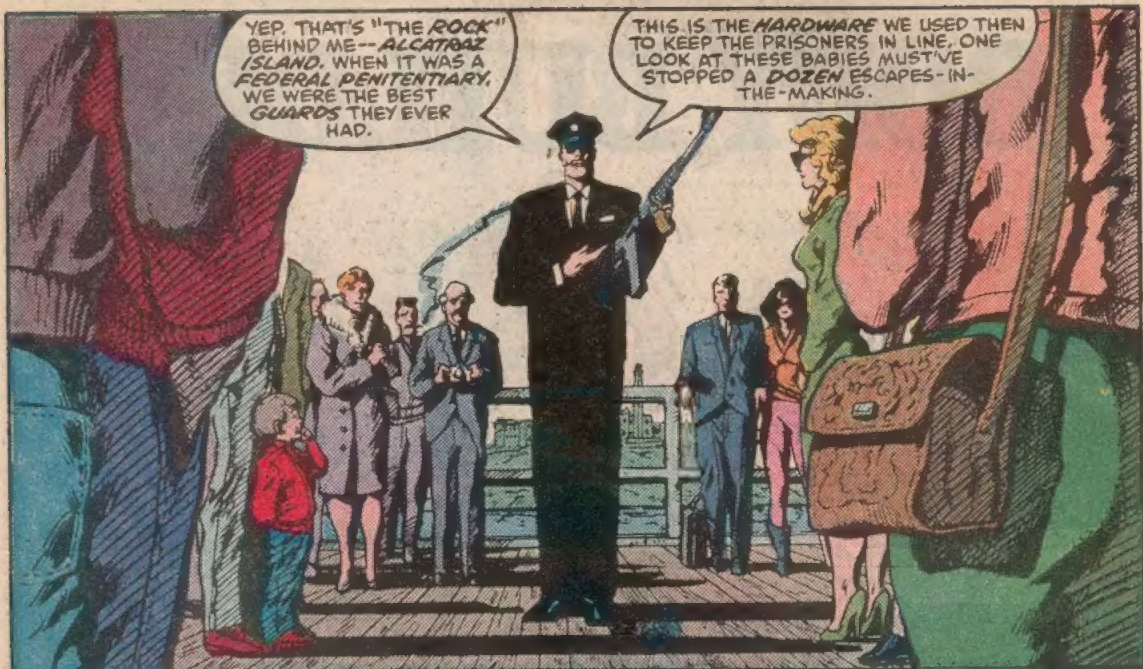
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YEP, THAT'S "THE ROCK" BEHIND ME--ALCATRAZ ISLAND. WHEN IT WAS A FEDERAL PENITENTIARY, WE WERE THE BEST GUARDS THEY EVER HAD.

THIS IS THE *HARDWARE* WE USED THEN TO KEEP THE PRISONERS IN LINE. ONE LOOK AT THESE BABIES MUST'VE STOPPED A DOZEN ESCAPES--IN-THE-MAKING.



WE'LL BE DOCKING SOON, BUT YOU STILL HAVE A FEW MINUTES TO PURCHASE REFRESHMENTS AT THE SNACK BAR.



THIS TOUR IS A JOKE. WHO WANTS TO HANG AROUND WITH A BUNCH'A GEEKY TOURISTS?

WELL, IT BEATS BEING COOPED UP IN *STUPID* *ARY* *ALCATRAZ*.



HOW FASCINATING THIS TOUR IS. AND THE SEA BREEZE--SO REFRESHING.

IT'S WONDERFUL JUST TO BE ALIVE ON A DAY SUCH AS THIS!

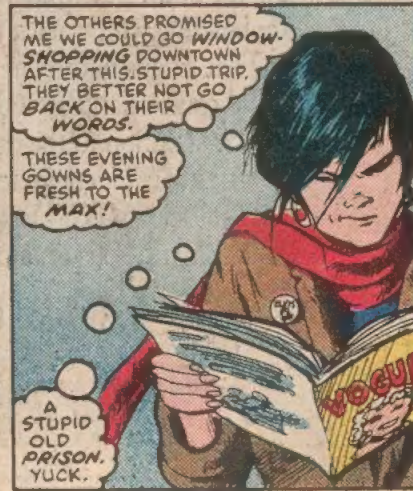


WOW! WE'RE GONNA GET TO SEE WHERE CLINT EASTWOOD DID HIS THING IN "ESCAPE FROM ALCATRAZ"! THIS IS GREAT!

YOU ENJOYIN' THE TOUR, MIKE?



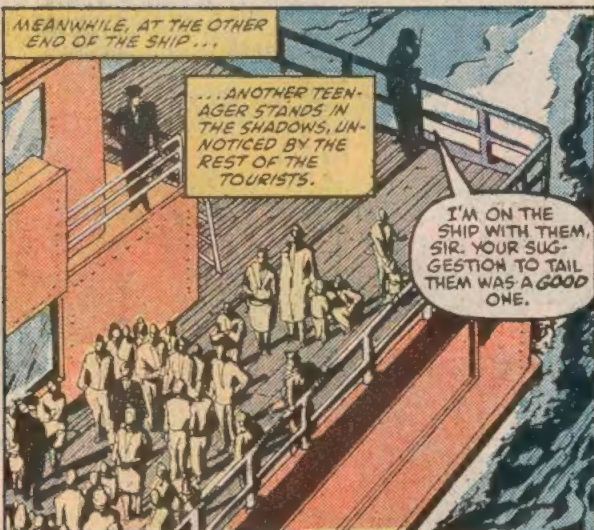
UH, WELL...I'M JUST A LITTLE...*DIZZY*...FROM THE BOAT'S...ROCKING, TYRONE, BUT...OTHER-WISE...YEAH...



THE OTHERS PROMISED ME WE COULD GO *WINDOW-SHOPPING* DOWNTOWN AFTER THIS STUPID TRIP. THEY BETTER NOT GO BACK ON THEIR WORDS.

THESE EVENING GOWNS ARE FRESH TO THE MAX!

A STUPID OLD PRISON. YUCK.



ALCATRAZ.

THIS WAY, FOLKS. WATCH YOUR STEPS.

SOON...

...AND THIS IS THE FAMOUS "BROADWAY" CELL BLOCK. ANY CROOK WHO WAS WORTH HIS SALT SPENT SOME TIME HERE.

THERE'S AL CAPONE'S OLD CELL, NO DIFFERENT THAN ANYBODY ELSE'S.

NOW WE'RE GOING TO DETOUR OUTSIDE FOR A MINUTE...

AND...

UP ON THESE GUARD TURRETS, YOU GET A FULL VIEW OF THE INSIDE AND THE OUTSIDE OF THE PRISON. YOU CAN KEEP A GOOD EYE ON THINGS.

OF COURSE, A FEW CONS DID MANAGE TO ESCAPE, BUT MOST OF 'EM ENDED UP BACK HERE.

AND, BACK INSIDE...

BOY, WAYNE, THIS IS SCAREY. I BET IF PEOPLE KNEW WHAT WE COULD DO, THEY'D WANT TO PUT US IN A PLACE LIKE THIS!

WISE UP, MIKE. WE'RE IN A PRISON ALREADY--TRAPPED BY THE WILL OF OUR "PROTECTOR," THE PST-HAWK. HE FORCES US TO STAY TOGETHER WHETHER WE WANT TO OR NOT!

WAYNE, CAN'T YOU LOOSEN UP AND ENJOY ANYTHING?! CAN'T WE SPEND ONE DAY NOT THINKING ABOUT OUR PROBLEMS?!

I MEAN, IT WAS NICE THAT COLBY GAVE US THESE FREEBIE TOUR TICKETS SHE GOT. SHE COULD'VE GIVEN THEM TO SOMEBODY ELSE.

TY, SHE'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET US AWAY FROM THE OTHER RUNAWAYS AT HER HALFWAY HOUSE FOR A FEW HOURS. ALL SHE EVER TELLS US IS HOW DANGEROUS WE ARE TO HAVE AROUND.

WELL, TRY TO ENJOY IT A LITTLE, HUM?

SURE, TY. I'LL HAVE MYSELF A REGULAR PARTY.

SOON...

...AND IN THIS BLOCK, IN THE FAR CELL ON THE LEFT IS WHERE "BIRDMAN OF ALCATRAZ" SPENT MOST OF HIS ADULT LIFE...

LOOK, DADDY! THIS MAN HAS A NICE HAT!

HEY!
GIVE THAT BACK!

TAKE IT EASY, PAL! HE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM.

YEAH, SURE. FORGET IT, OKAY?

WHAT'S GOING ON--?

YOU--?!

Y-YEAH, ME.

THIS WASN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN TODAY. WHAT DO I DO NOW...?

HEY--KEEP QUIET SO WE CAN HEAR THE GUI--

C'MERE, FRIEND--

--THERE'S SOMEONE I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET!

IS THAT-- THOMAS BOYD?!

OOOF--!

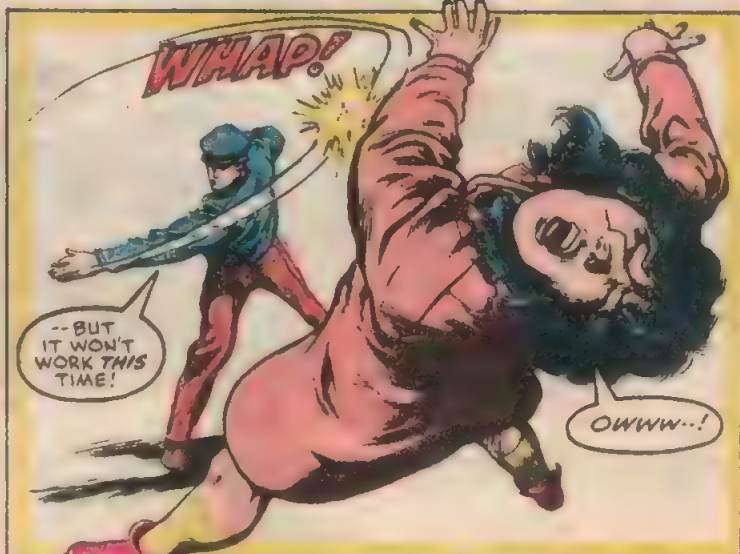
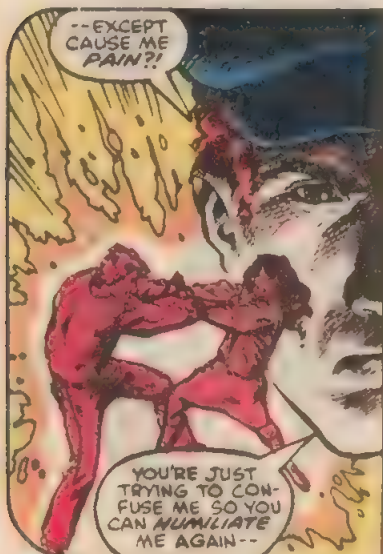
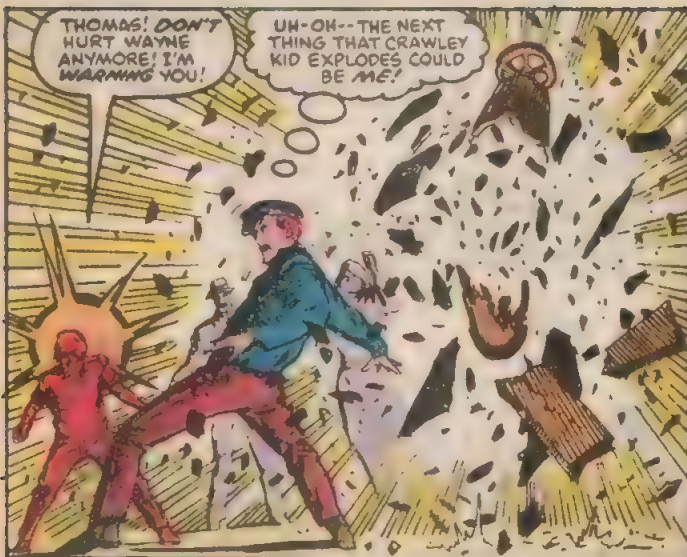
NO! IT'S THAT WAYNE GUY! HE CAN MESS WITH YOUR MIND--!

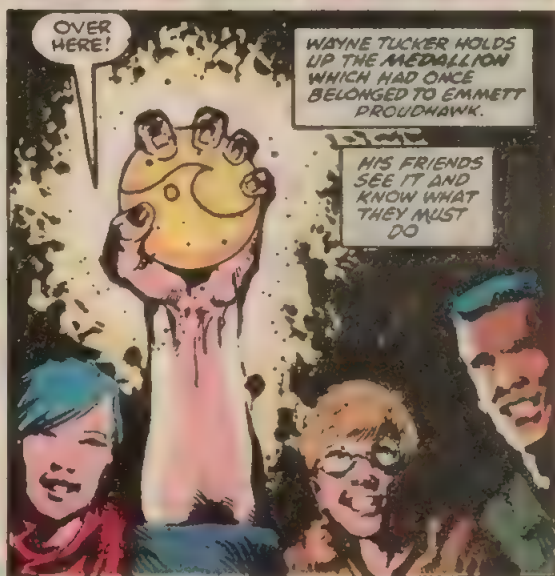
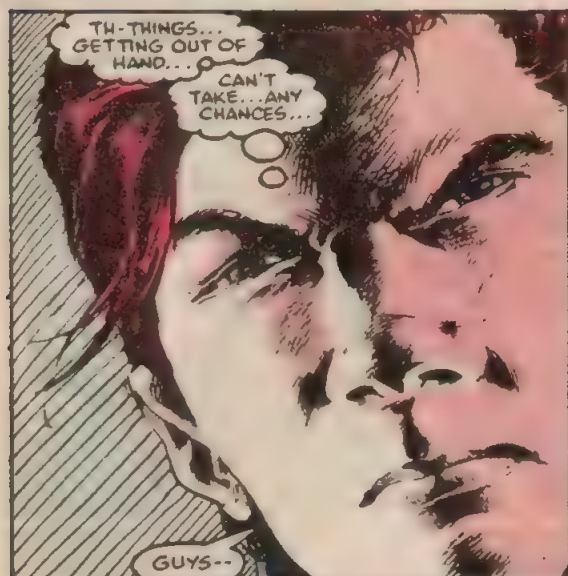
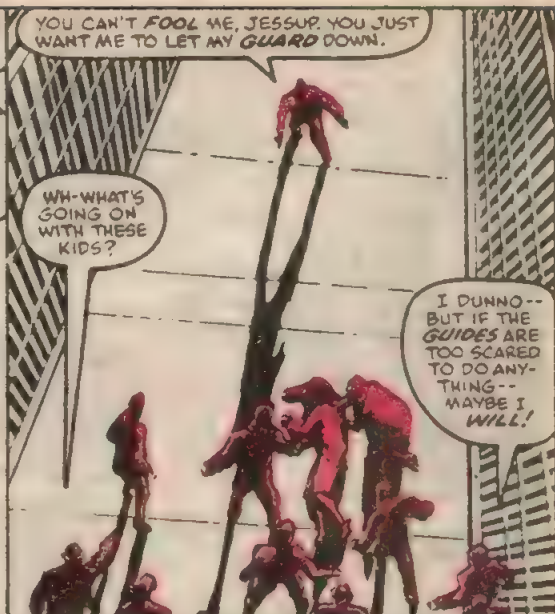
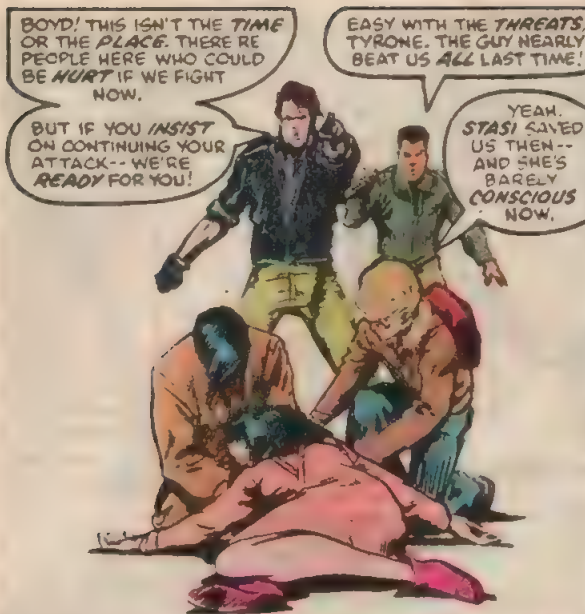
BUT NOT IF I LEACH HIS ENERGY OFF FIRST!

GOT TO FIGHT HIS POWER...
CONCENTRATE...
CONCENTRATE...

NO...GOOD...

ALREADY...
TOO WEAK...





INSTANTLY, SOMETHING WITHIN EACH ONE IS RELEASED. COMES TOGETHER AND MERGES...

...AND THE PSI-HAWK LIVES AGAIN!

WHAT IN BLAZES IS THAT?!

RUN!

OH MY--!

BUT BEFORE THE STARTLED TOURISTS AND GUIDES CAN SCATTER VERY FAR IN THEIR PANIC--

--THE PSI-HAWK USES HIS TELEKINETIC POWERS TO LEVITATE THEM INTO DISTANT CELLS AND CLOSE AND LOCK THE DOORS BEHIND THEM.

THIS CREATURE-- HE... HE SOMEHOW WAS CREATED BY THE KIDS? AND THE POWER HE'S GOT! WOW!

THE BOSS NEVER MENTIONED THIS-- THING TO ME. DOES HE KNOW ABOUT IT?

OH, NO--

HE'S COMING AFTER ME! GOTTA RUN--

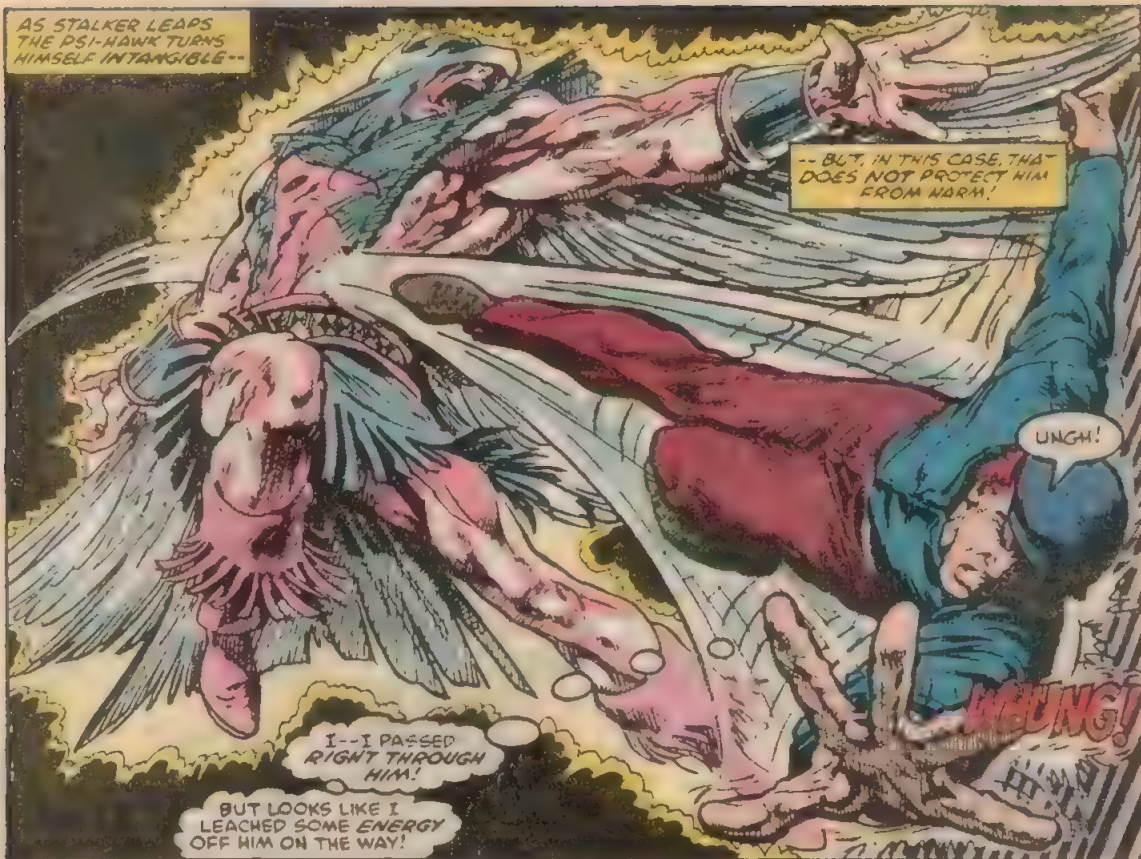
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!

WHY AM I PANICKING? I'M NO SLOUCH IN THE POWER DEPARTMENT!

WHAT IF I TURN THE TABLES--

--AND ATTACK HIM FIRST--?!

AS STALKER LEAPS
THE PSI-HAWK TURNS
HIMSELF INTANGIBLE--



-- BUT, IN THIS CASE, THAT
DOES NOT PROTECT HIM
FROM HARM!

UNGH!

I--I PASSED
RIGHT THROUGH
HIM!

BUT LOOKS LIKE I
LEACHED SOME ENERGY
OFF HIM ON THE WAY!

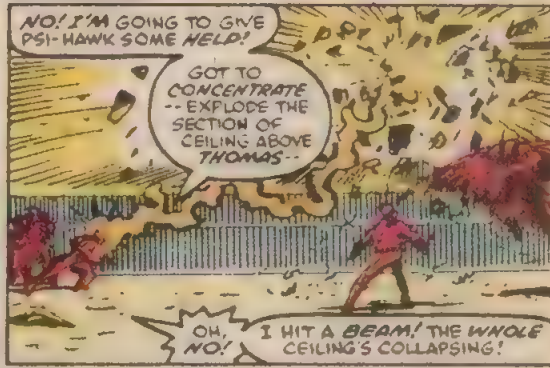
WHY'D PSI-HAWK
LET HIM DO THAT,
WAYNE? WHY DIDN'T
HE JUST MENTALLY
ZAP HIM? ANSWER
ME, WAYNE!
ANSWER--

OH, WOW! I UNDERSTAND NOW!
WAYNE'S STILL DRAINED FROM
STALKER'S ATTACK--SO PSI-HAWK'S
TELEPATHIC ABILITIES ARE LESSENER,
TOO!



JUST LIKE STACY'S WOOZY--
SO PSI-HAWK CAN'T BEAT
THOMAS THE WAY SHE DID
LAST TIME! WE'RE
DOOMED!

NO! I'M GOING TO GIVE
PSI-HAWK SOME HELP!



GOT TO
CONCENTRATE
--EXPLODE THE
SECTION OF
CEILING ABOVE
THOMAS--

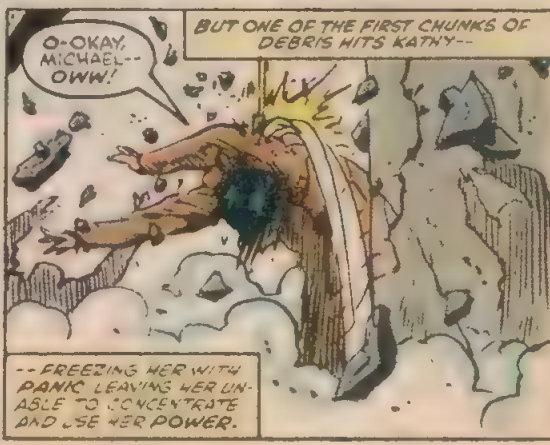
OH, NO! I HIT A BEAM! THE WHOLE
CEILING'S COLLAPSING!

KATHY! USE YOUR
TELEKINESIS! DO
SOMETHING!



O-O-KAY,
MICHAEL--
OWW!

BUT ONE OF THE FIRST CHUNKS OF
DEBRIS HITS KATHY--



--FREEZING HER WITH
PANIC LEAVING HER UN-
ABLE TO CONCENTRATE
AND USE HER POWER.

STRUGGLING AGAINST THE EFFECT OF STALKER'S ATTACK PSI-HAWK USES HIS OWN "ELE-KINETIC ABILITIES TO SAVE THE QUINTET...



...BUT IN SO DOING, LEAVES HIMSELF OPEN TO ANOTHER ATTACK!

HAH! YOU HAD TO BECOME SOLID TO DO THAT--!



AND, SECONDS LATER...

I... I BEAT HIM. MADE HIM FADE AWAY INTO MIST...!



AND THE KIDS--THEY'VE ALL PASSED OUT. I'VE WON...!



STALKER REPORTING IN, SIR. I--I WAS FORCED TO DO BATTLE WITH THE FIVE... HERE ON ALCATRAZ.

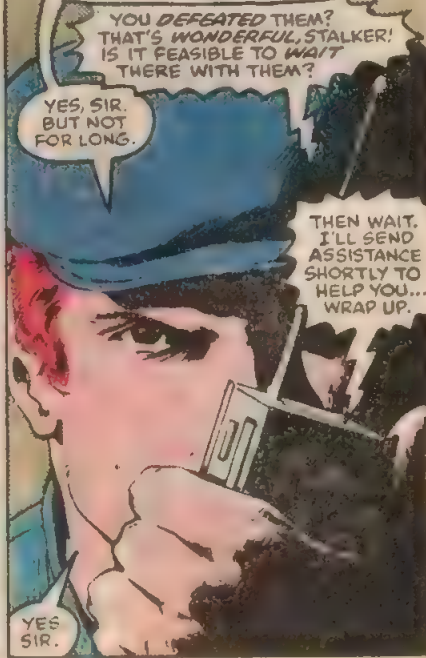
I HAVE SUBDUED THEM ALL, BUT THEY'RE ALL STILL ALIVE. AWAITING YOUR ORDERS.

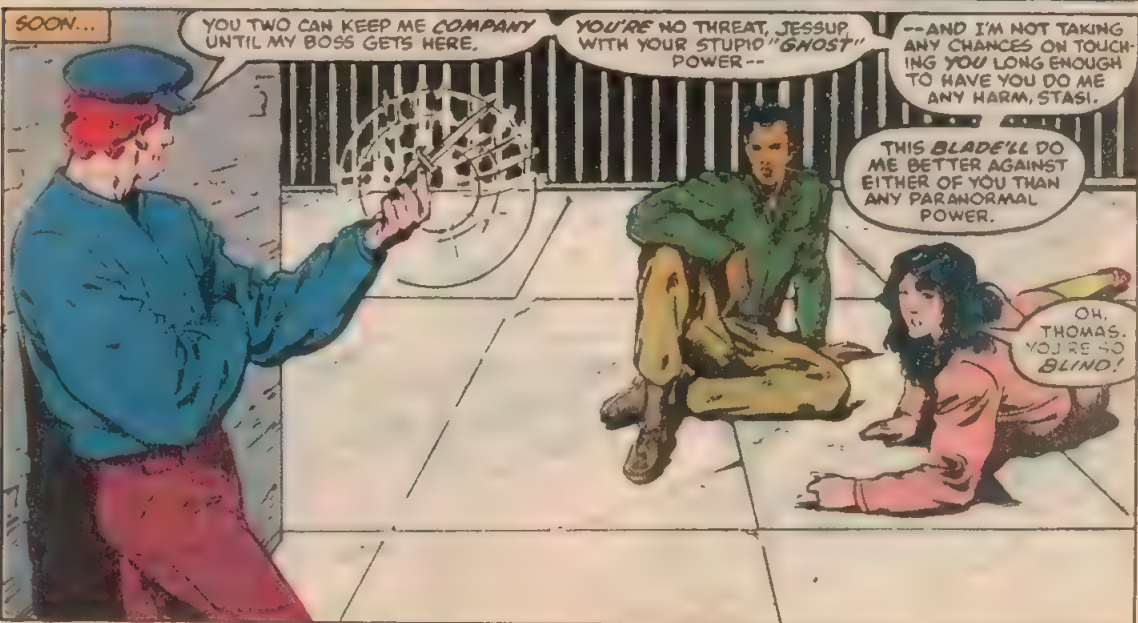
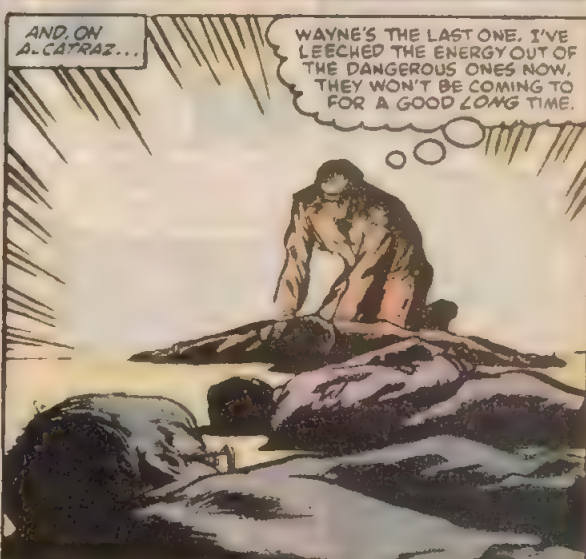
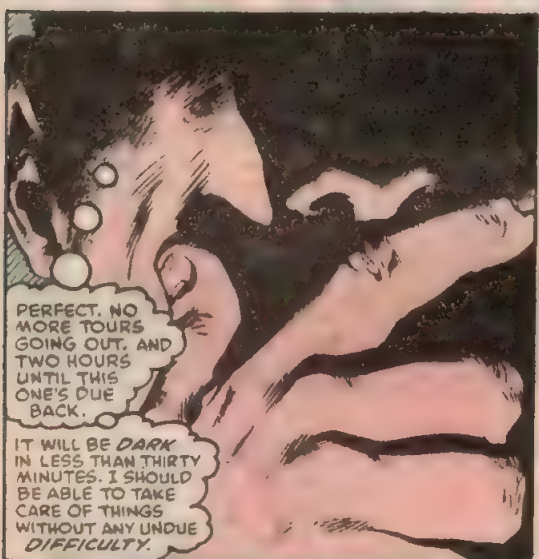
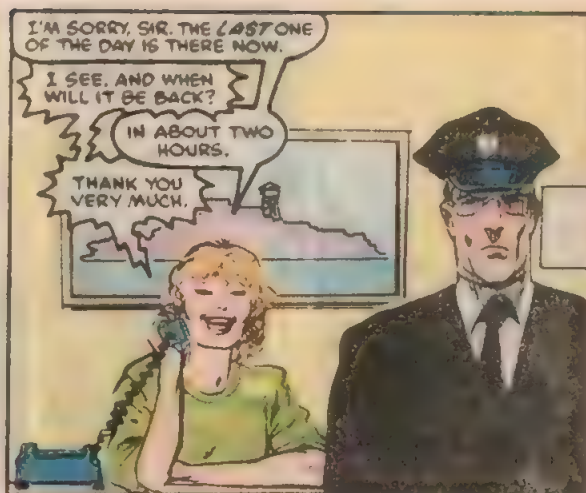
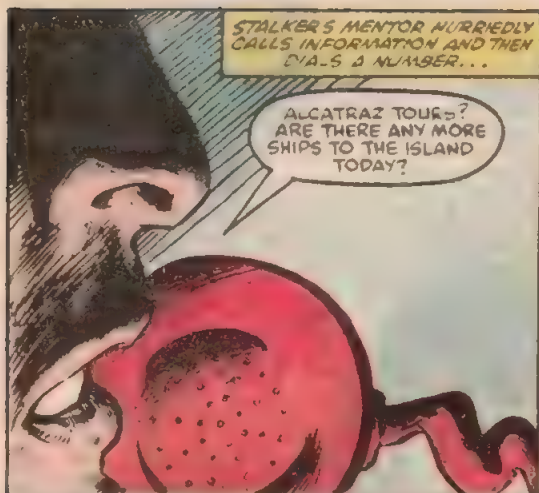
YOU DEFEATED THEM? THAT'S WONDERFUL, STALKER! IS IT FEASIBLE TO WAIT THERE WITH THEM?

YES, SIR. BUT NOT FOR LONG.

THEN WAIT. I'LL SEND ASSISTANCE SHORTLY TO HELP YOU... WRAP UP.

YES SIR.





PROUDHAWK WAS TRYING TO PROTECT US--AND YOU--FROM PEOPLE LIKE WHOEVER IS PULLING YOUR STRINGS. YOU'RE BEING USED TO DO YOUR BOSS'S DIRTY WORK. AND WHEN HE HAS NO MORE USE FOR YOU...

...HE'LL KILL YOU.

YOU'RE LYING. NOT THAT I'D EXPECT ANY DIFFERENT FROM BRAIN-WASHED SAPS LIKE YOU.

YOU CAN'T BE STUPID ENOUGH TO BELIEVE THAT, BOYD. I THINK YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO PROTECT YOURSELF--

LIKE SLAVES IN THE OLD SOUTH WHO TRIED TO GET THE BEST JOBS, WORKING IN THE MASTER'S HOUSE INSTEAD OF THE FIELDS.

IN THE END, THEY WERE STILL SLAVES. STILL DISPENSABLE.

DURING WORLD WAR II THERE WERE JEWS WHO THOUGHT IF THEY COLLABORATED WITH THE NAZIS, THEY WOULD BE SPARED.

THEY WERE BETRAYED--

--AS YOU WILL BE.

YOU'RE GUILT-TRIPPING THE WRONG GUY.

NOT THAT I BLAME YOU FOR TRYING TO TALK YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS.

BUT MAYBE WHEN MY BOSS HAS SHOWN YOU HOW YOUR MR. PROUDHAWK DECEIVED YOU--

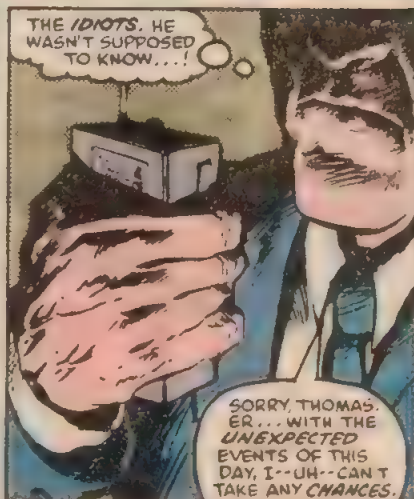
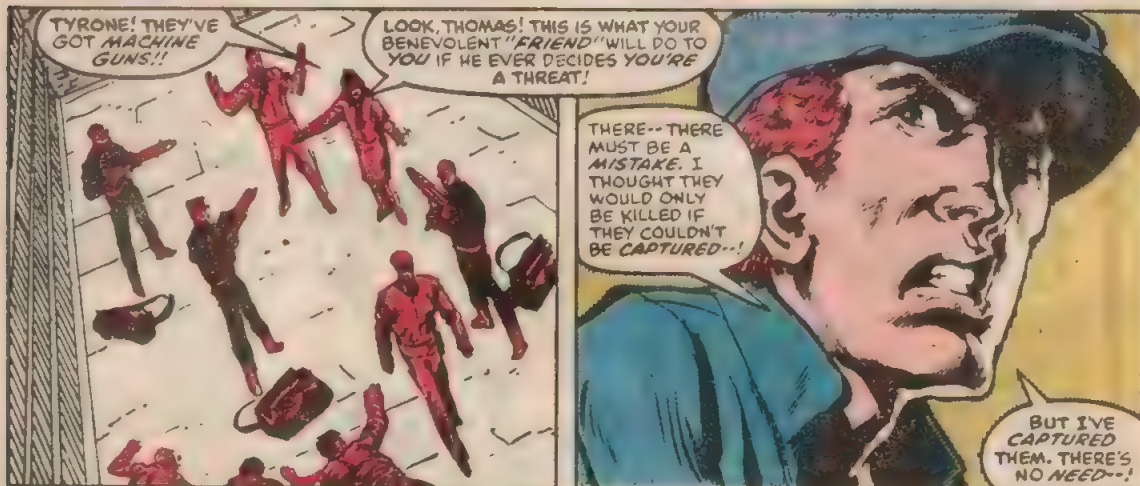
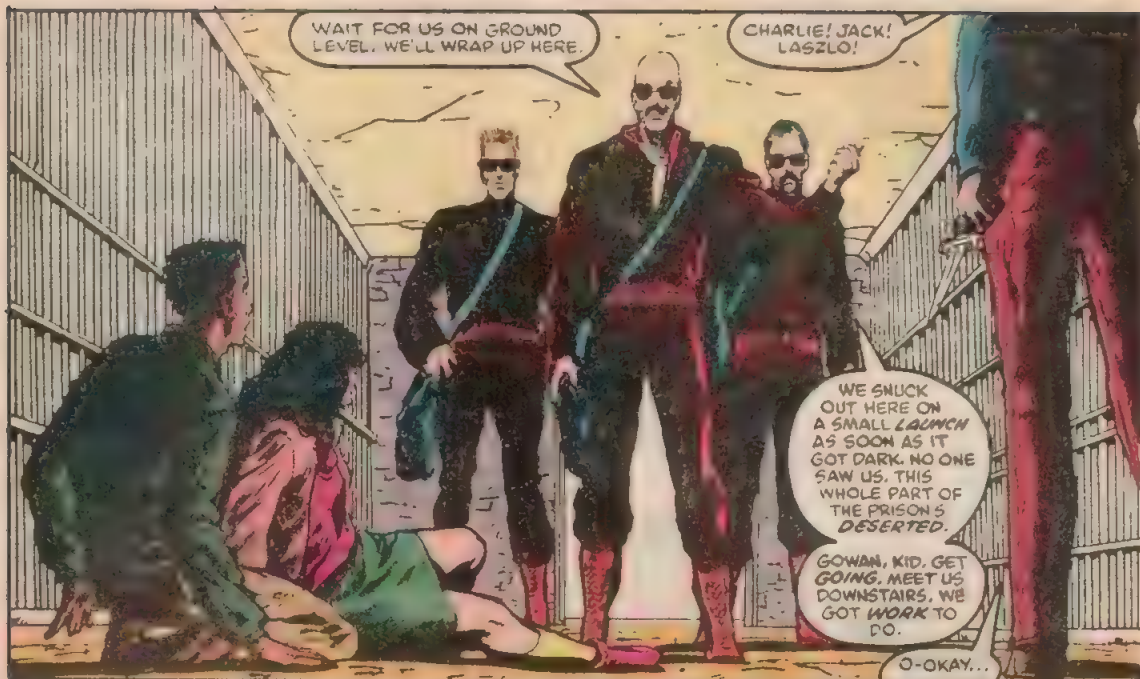
--YOU'LL APPRECIATE WHAT I'M SAY --OWW!

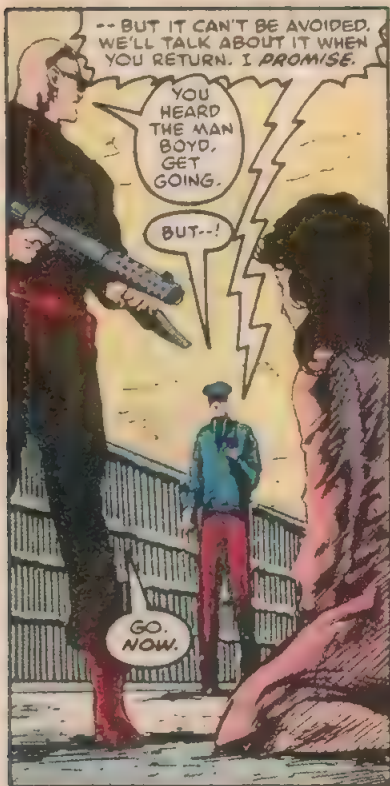
CUT MYSELF. THEY'RE UPSETTING ME WITH ALL THEIR CLEVER TALK.

THEY'RE WRONG, THOUGH. IF THE BOSS MEANT ME ANY HARM--

--THEN WHY DOES HE TREAT ME SO WELL? HAH, THEY'RE JUST SCARED OF THEIR OWN--

OKAY, BOYD. WE'LL TAKE OVER NOW.





-- BUT IT CAN'T BE AVOIDED. WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT WHEN YOU RETURN. I *PROMISE*.

YOU HEARD THE MAN BOYD, GET GOING.

BUT--!

GO. NOW.



I-- I ALWAYS *IMAGINED* WHAT IT'D BE LIKE TO GO ALL THE WAY-- *KILL* SOMEBODY--

-- BUT I NEVER REALLY DID IT.

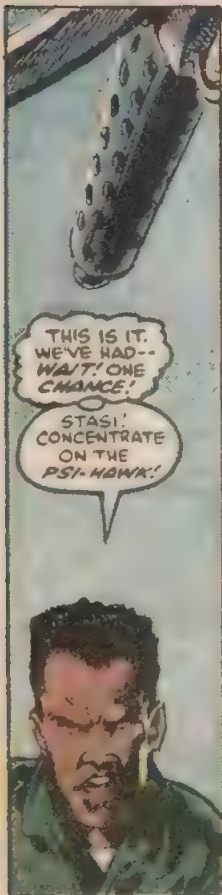
WELL, THIS IS WHAT IT *MEANS* TO HAVE BEEN GRANTED THE KIND OF POWER I'VE GOT.



IT'S NOT ALL PARTIES AND PRETTY GIRLS. IT'S *UGLY* STUFF LIKE THIS.

GOWAN, THOMAS, GET GOING-- UNLESS YOU'D LIKE THE SAME THING *THEY'RE* GONNA GET!

I AM LEAVING. I AM LEAVING...



THIS IS IT. WE'VE HAD-- *WAIT!* ONE CHANCE!

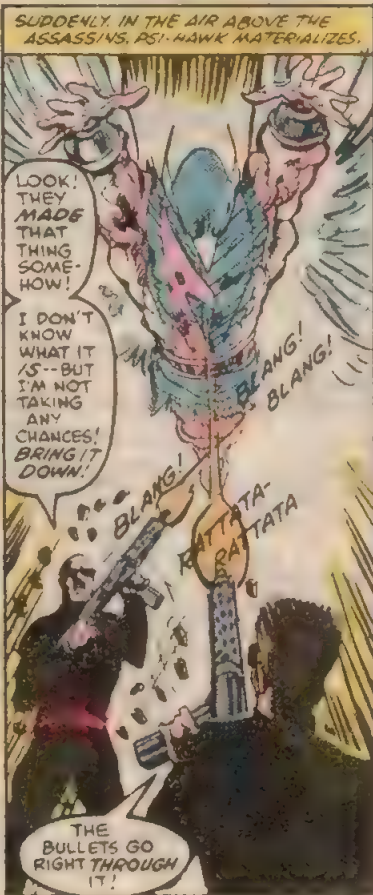
STASI! CONCENTRATE ON THE *PSI-HAWK!*



WHAT GOOD WILL THAT--

JUST DO IT!!

YOU CAN CONCENTRATE ON *MADONNA* IF YOU WANT, KID. IT WON'T CHANGE ANY *THING*.



SUDDENLY, IN THE AIR ABOVE THE ASSASSINS, *PSI-HAWK* MATERIALIZES.

LOOK! THEY *MADE* THAT THING SOMEHOW!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS-- BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES! *BRING IT DOWN!*

BLANG! BLANG! KATTATA-KATTATA

THE BULLETS GO RIGHT THROUGH IT!



BASED ON WHAT I SAW DURING MY FIGHT WITH THE *PSI-HAWK*, HE CAN'T BE TOO *STRONG* WITH ONLY THE TWO OF THEM FORMING IT. I BET ALL IT HAS NOW ARE *TYRONE* AND *STASI'S* POWERS. THEY HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE.

THE *HAWK* NEEDS MORE POWER.

WHAT D LASSLO SAY TO ME JUST A SECOND AGO...?

"UNLESS YOU'D LIKE THE SAME THING THEY'RE GONNA GET."

AND THE BOSS ... HE CALLED THEM "FREAKS" BECAUSE OF THEIR POWERS.

GOOD-BYE, CUSHY LIFE.

THOMAS BOYD CONCENTRATES ... CONCENTRATES...

... AND AS HE DOES, THE PSI-HAWK SEEMS TO GAIN IN STRENGTH AND IN RESOLVE.

THE BULLETS KEEP GOIN' THROUGH IT!

FORGET ABOUT THAT THING! IT'S JUST SOME KINDA TRICK! WE'RE HERE TO DO A JOB. LET'S DO IT.

BUT BEFORE THE WEAPONS CAN BE RE-AIMED AT THE FIVE HELPLESS TEENAGERS--

--THE PSI-HAWK SWOOPS DOWN BEHIND THE GUNMEN, AND--

WHUNK!

UNFFF--!

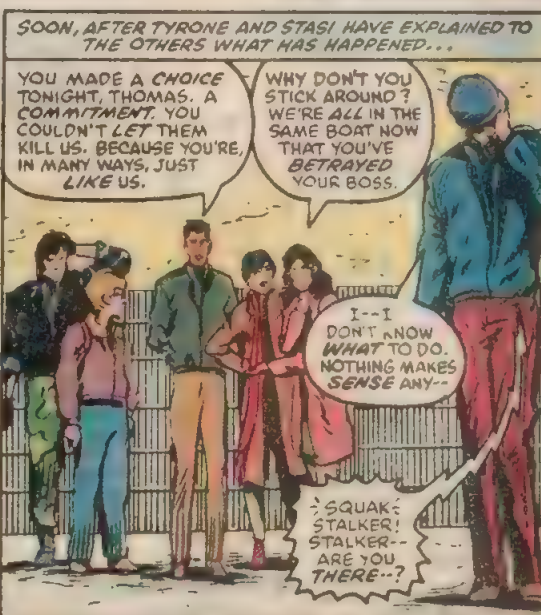
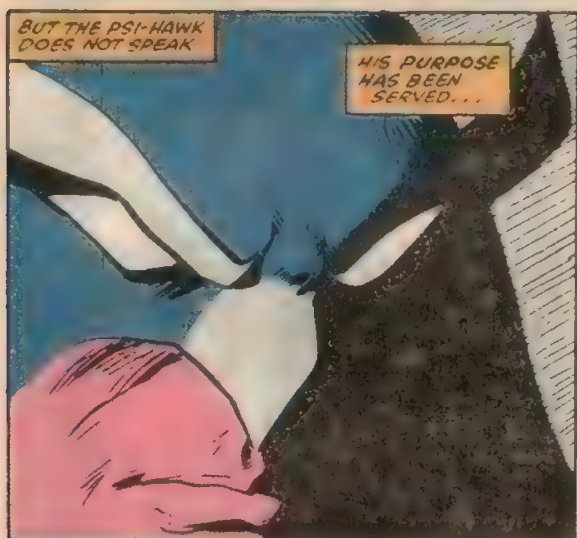
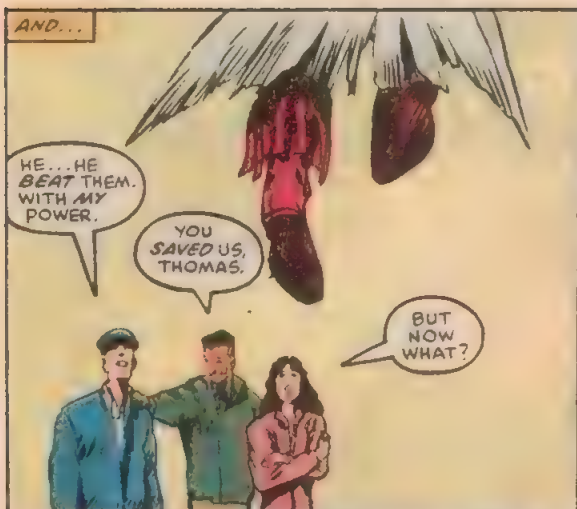
KWOOM!

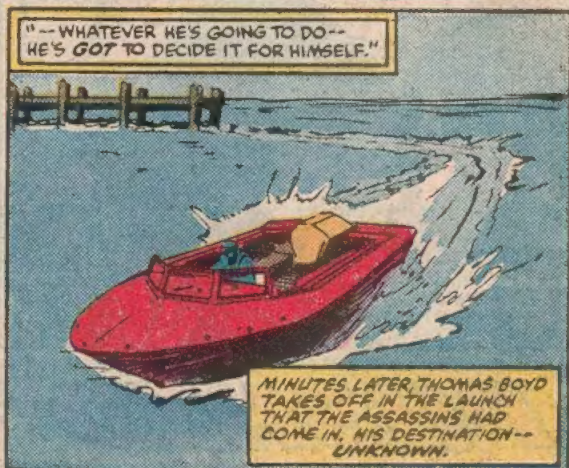
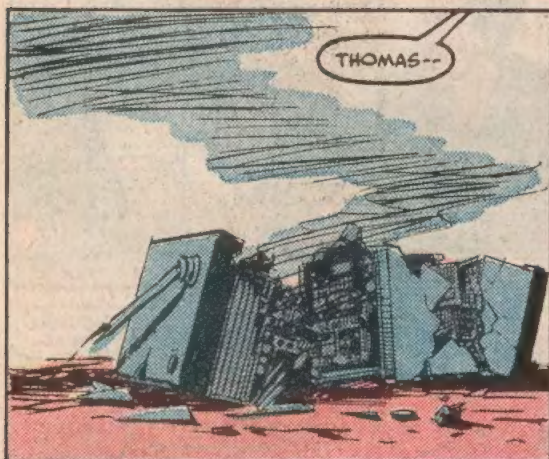
HEY! HOW'D IT BECOME SOLID?!

THEN, UTILIZING THE STALKER COMPONENT OF HIS BEING, THE PSI-HAWK STRIKES AGAIN--

LEECHING THE ENERGY FROM THE THREE KILLERS.

CONSCIOUSNESS GONE, THEY COLLAPSE TO THE COLD STONE FLOOR.

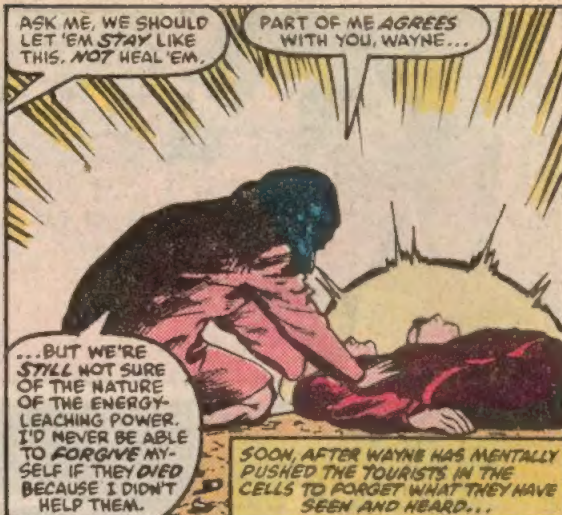






AND... THAT'S RIGHT, FELLAS. AFTER STASI FIXES YOU UP, YOU'RE STILL GOING TO SLEEP UNTIL MORNING.

THAT SHOULD GIVE US PLENTY OF TIME TO GET SAFELY AWAY FROM HERE.

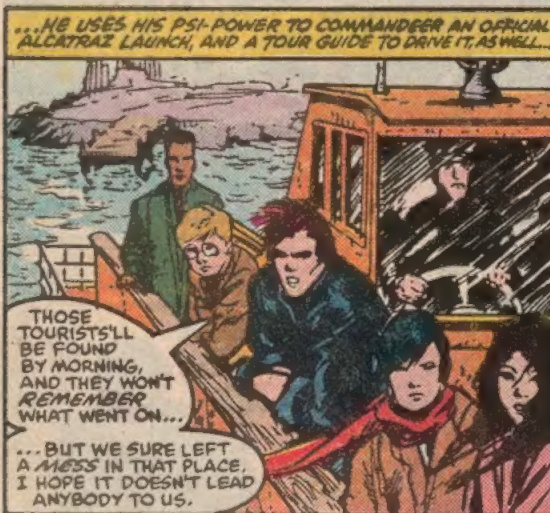


ASK ME, WE SHOULD LET 'EM STAY LIKE THIS. NOT HEAL 'EM.

PART OF ME AGREES WITH YOU, WAYNE...

...BUT WE'RE STILL NOT SURE OF THE NATURE OF THE ENERGY-LEACHING POWER. I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO FORGIVE MYSELF IF THEY DIED BECAUSE I DIDN'T HELP THEM.

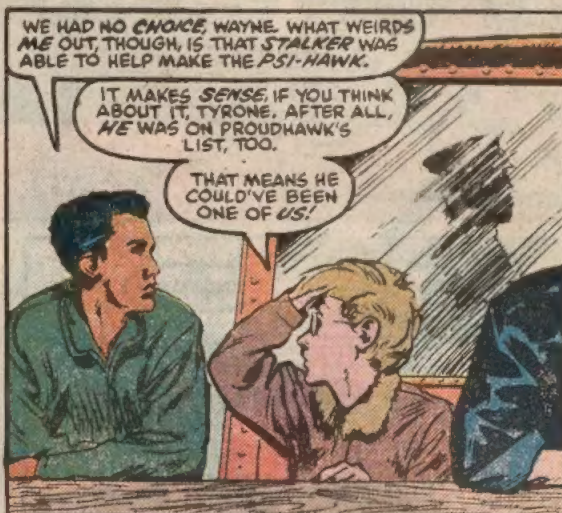
SOON, AFTER WAYNE HAS MENTALLY PUSHED THE TOURISTS IN THE CELLS TO FORGET WHAT THEY HAVE SEEN AND HEARD...



...HE USES HIS PSI-POWER TO COMMANDEER AN OFFICIAL ALCATRAZ LAUNCH, AND A TOUR GUIDE TO DRIVE IT, AS WELL...

THOSE TOURISTS'LL BE FOUND BY MORNING, AND THEY WON'T REMEMBER WHAT WENT ON...

...BUT WE SURE LEFT A MESS IN THAT PLACE. I HOPE IT DOESN'T LEAD ANYBODY TO US.



WE HAD NO CHOICE, WAYNE. WHAT WEIRDS ME OUT, THOUGH, IS THAT STALKER WAS ABLE TO HELP MAKE THE PSI-HAWK.

IT MAKES SENSE, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT, TYRONE. AFTER ALL, HE WAS ON PROUDHAWK'S LIST, TOO.

THAT MEANS HE COULD'VE BEEN ONE OF US!

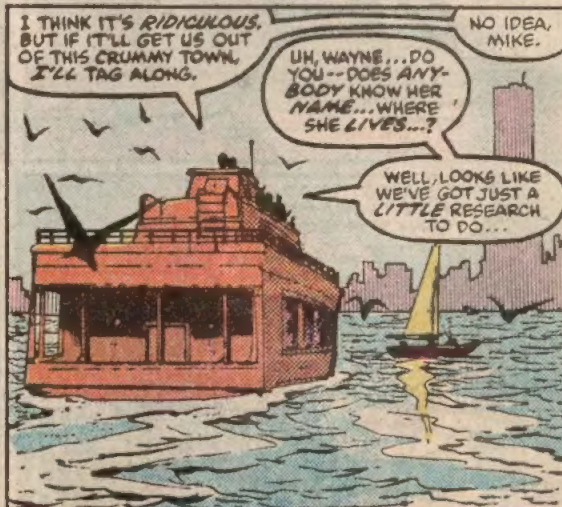


BOY, THAT'S TOO BIZARRE FOR WORDS. I'D SURE LIKE TO KNOW MORE ABOUT WHAT THAT'S ALL ABOUT. BUT THE ONLY ONES WHO COULD TELL US ARE HAWK OR THE PSI-HAWK.

ONE'S DEAD, AND THE OTHER NEVER ANSWERS QUESTIONS.

HEY! WHAT ABOUT HAWK'S GRANDMOTHER--THE INDIAN MEDICINE WOMAN? HE CLAIMED SHE TAUGHT HIM A LOT!

MAYBE SHE COULD HELP US. LET'S GO SEE HER!



I THINK IT'S RIDICULOUS, BUT IF IT'LL GET US OUT OF THIS CRUMMY TOWN, I'LL TAG ALONG.

NO IDEA, MIKE.

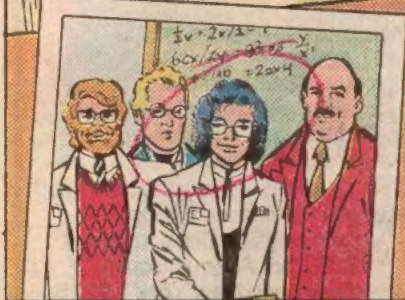
UH, WAYNE...DO YOU--DOES ANYBODY KNOW HER NAME...WHERE SHE LIVES...?

WELL, LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT JUST A LITTLE RESEARCH TO DO...

BUT FIRST, WAYNE FACES SOME BITTER TRUTHS ABOUT HIMSELF... AND HIS FRIENDS. DON'T MISS NEXT ISSUE'S...

PUSHED TOO FAR!

There's a new name for
~~DANGER.~~



CODENAME
SPITFIRE

new universe

MONTHLY FROM MARVEL®

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UNIVERSE NEWS

Greetings from the New Universe!
You're probably already familiar with all the names of the writers, artists, letterers, colorists and editors who help produce your favorite comic books. But, the odds are you don't know the names of a large group of uncredited creative people who aid in the production of every single comic book we publish. They are the unsung superstars of the comic book industry... the members of our production staff... the pinch hitters in our batty bullpen! And, here's your chance to meet a few of them...



JIM NOVAK (Production Manager)

Burnt-out, over-the-hill, super-star letterer; likes cats, but only as an appetizer, never an entree; enjoys target shooting as long as he's not the target; dislikes meaty-mouthed, snake-bellied, sod-bustin' owiwhoots; known Aliases: Spike, Mr. Slime, The Big Weenie, Reginald, and Raoul.



SUSAN ALLYSE MARKS (paste-ups)

Is a musician who prefers Sax to Violins; is working on a "Let's Make A Deal" Graphic Novel; spends her lunch hour dropping paper helicopters out of Sid Jacobson's office window; moonlights as a kitchen cleaning utensil.



HARRY CANDELARIO (Photostat Operator)

World-renowned throtter of high school interns; works weekends as a Doberman pinscher; additive consultant to many famous Junk Food Chains; practicing to become first human forklift; known Aliases: Harry, Mr. Candelario and Sir.



BILL OAKLEY (Lettering Corrections)

Is stunt double for many famous Hollywood animals; has world's largest col-

lection of hair; likes to test sturdiness of Heavy Metal concert stages by slamming his head against them; enjoys playing with the volume controls of his walkman whenever he's in a crowded subway train.



HECTOR COLLAZO (Production Manager's Assistant)

Voted most likely to be put in a full body cast before 1989; has appeared as a victim in many famous Slasher movies; hobbies include insulting people four times his size, stealing hubcaps off of DC-10s, and participating in small wars; works weekends as an outside agitator; hopes to be an accountant if he grows up.



DAWN GEIGER (Cover Designer and Paste-ups)

Has world's largest collection of dusters; brushes her teeth for exercise; vacations in Buffalo, New York because she hates good weather; has a wardrobe which requires a nine volt battery; knows the dirty lyrics to the Sixty Minutes Theme Song; drinks liquids for her health.

ITEM: The New Universe needs you! Your ideas, that is. Long, long ago, at the dawn of the Marvel Age of Comics, some reader whose name has been lost in the mists of time signed his or her letter with the expression "Make Mine Marvel!" The phrase spread across the land like wildfire, and soon it became Marvel's unofficial slogan, beating out such colorful expressions as "Hang loose," "Face front," and "Nuff Said" in terms of how often it appeared in print. So what we need here at the dawn of this New Age of Comics is a slogan for the New Universe. "Make Mine New" just doesn't cut it. What we would like you to do is send us your suggestions for a New Universe slogan. The best ones will appear here on the Universe News page, alongside the name of the person submitting it, of course, and the very best one will become the Official Slogan of the new Universe. (We may even throw in some free goodies to the Big Winner, like a free subscription to the New Universe book of your choice.) So don't delay, write today to:

New Universe Slogan
Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc.
387 Park Avenue South
New York, NY 10016

NEW UNIVERSE CHECKLIST

- ☐ **NIGHT MASK #8**—Guest star: Justice! Guest artist: KEITH GIFFEN! Guest what: It's hot!
- ☒ **PSI FORCE #8**—Stalker's back to finish off Psi-Hawk... and he just might do it!
- ☐ **KICKERS, INC. #8**—It's the Super Bowl! But is Jack too powerful to play?
- ☐ **MERC #8**—The Vatican hires Hazzard to retrieve a stolen holy relic from Lebanon!
- ☒ **D.P. 7 #8**—One by one, the Displaced Paranormals are captured! Has the Clinic finally won?
- ☐ **JUSTICE #8**—Becky's been murdered, and everyone thinks Justice is guilty!
- ☐ **SPITFIRE #8**—Jenny's on her own, and she has to make a decision that could change her whole life!



QUESTION OF THE MONTH

WHAT DO YOU SEE AS THE ESSENTIAL DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE AND THE NEW UNIVERSE?

"The characters in the New Universe age in real time."

—Jim Shooter, STARBRAND creator
"The Marvel Universe is essentially a fantasy universe with a few realistic elements thrown in. The New Universe is essentially a realistic universe with a few fantasy elements thrown in."

—Ralph Macchio, D.P. 7 editor
"The Marvel Universe became different from our own way back in prehistoric times—at least from the time Earth had its first extraterrestrial or extradimensional visitor. The New Universe was exactly like our own up until last July when the White Event occurred—then things started getting a bit weird."

—Bob Harras, SPITFIRE editor
"The main difference to me is that the New Universe is new. Don't get me wrong, I love the Marvel Universe—I grew up on it. But I've already been there. I'm very familiar with it. The New Universe is like taking a "vacation" in a whole new world."

—Michael Higgins, NIGHTMASK editor
"The New Universe is the world outside your window. The Marvel Universe is the world outside your temporal-spatial displacement aperture."

—Mark Gruenwald, D.P. 7 creator